

# MACK WOULD PLEASE HIS TEAM; GETS JEERED, WINNING OR NOT

"Panned" When Winning Pennant and When Losing World Series, Leaders of Athletics Will Now Try to Give Fans Just Enough for Their Money; Recruit Prefers the Minors to Sitting on the Bench.

CONNIE MACK rumped through a pennant season last year to the accompaniment of an anvil chorus and a gloomily infrequent clucking of club turnstiles. After he had grabbed the American League flag, hands down, the fans panned him on general principles. Then he lost the world's series to the Braves, also hands down, and the fans panned him again, also on general principles, writes R. E. McMillin in the Boston Journal.

Having gathered from their attitude that they did not care to see their home prizes murdered in four straight, as the Braves performance now is so strong that they violated the six-round-no-decision spirit that good old William Penn inculcated in the minds of all good Quakers, the long Cornhusker shifted Eddie Collins to the White Sox, named Bender, Plank and Combs, and started to campaign along the lines laid out by Ben Franklin and other peaceful warriors.

It doesn't do in Philly to be a participant in a regular knock-out fight, either on the winning or losing end. That's why the six-round boxing rules in the Pennsylvania metropolis, however much of a treat it may be elsewhere. That's why, also, the baseball fans had to turn their faces toward the wall while the Mackmen were slaughtering opponents, and why, again, they failed to see the humor in the situation when the Braves were kicking the historic stuffing out of the same rolicking sons of the cadaverous Connie.

We forget the motto on the facade of the city hall in Quakerville, but it's a cinch that it has "No matter how painful it is, be conservative," somewhere. Therefore, Mr. Mack, with a long visage similar to that pulled by Abraham Lincoln when things were breaking tough, has gone about the task of giving the Philadelphia fans just enough for their money, and no more. If it happens to stub his toe and effect a pennant in the operation, very likely they will hang him at sunrise in the shadow of Liberty Bell. But he is evidently going to do his best to please them, and, as the cowboy remarked, "Angels can do no more."

On the other hand, a stout Irishman, hailing from Pittsburgh, Mass., and having certain illusions to the effect that all the world loves a winner, even if it happens to be K. O. his opponent, has set out on the road to fame and fortune. Pat Moran already begins to act as if he thought Philadelphia was all set to build him a monument in the event of his winning a national league flag. He doesn't know the subtle nature of the inhabitants, but he is willing to take a chance.

Suppose you were an outfielder with the Cardinals and had a one-year contract minus the ten-day clause. Suppose, in addition, you had but scant prospect of breaking into the Cardinal lineup, but had a chance to go to a class AA minor league club, work for the same salary and play every day.

Under these conditions, would you do as Willie Wood in the St. Louis Republic. Would you prefer to ride the Cardinal bench and virtually drop below the baseball horizon, or find your rather work regularly for a minor league club with a chance of forcing yourself on the main line of baseball, and coming back to the big ring in the fall with a new lease of life?

This is the situation that Walter Crumie, Cardinal outfielder, faced. Mike Kelly, manager of the St. Paul (American association) club, put the matter up to Crumie.

Crumie thought it over for a couple of hours and decided to go to St. Paul. Crumie's decision forces the baseball world something novel to talk about. Walton, it is safe to say, is the first ball player with an iron-clad major league contract to step up to his employer and say:

"I could stay here, but I would rather go and play for the minors this year."

But it looks like Crumie is doing the right thing. He could stay with the Cardinals and "rot" on the bench all summer, but he prefers the more congenial occupation of daily performance with a high-class minor league organization.

For several days there have been stories drifting in from the Pirates about a recruit, veteran in years, and star in a bush league, who is expected to leave hurriedly for another fall campaign. It is said that he bitterly bemoaned his fate because he failed to strike a hitting stride and felt that he had no chance of making the team. He is said to have been a hard try and give him a chance to grab a berth in the sun-lit, writes Joe Kelly in the Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

One may feel contempt for a fellow like that, one who, realizing that he has lost out, tries to brace an honest fight with a crooked turn, but the contempt must be tinged with pity. For to the youngster comes the chance to try once more, to the old head it never comes again. And yet this fellow, if he goes back defeated, should be better pleased than if he had won by unfair means. The game itself is worth while, and an honest failure carries a heavy edge over a crooked win.

That the highest officer of the baseball players' union should get up a warning against present tendencies to make money out of the game is a writer in the Dallas News.

The occasion of surprise, if any, is that he has waited so long to admonish them that they have fastened too tight a grip about the neck of the goose that has been laying the golden eggs for them of prodigious size. The relation which the Federal league set up against baseball gave the players their opportunity, and they seized it with more business than passion. There is scarcely one of them who has not terrorized the clubs of the organization, since the raising of wages, with the result that many of the clubs are in a condition of bankruptcy, a large number in a precarious state, and only a few that enter the season with any assurance of coming out of it solvent.

The baseball players might, if greed had not entered the season, have been the predicament that now yawns before them. There were precedents in plenty to warn them against the fatality of taxing the traffic all it will bear. The railroads, the originators of that policy, discovered the folly of it long before the baseball horizon, and gave a chance to be guilty of it. That they fell into a pitfall so abundantly marked can hardly be surprising. However, since the policy is still being practiced by other groups of wage-earners, who have apparently set out to socialize industry by claiming all of its profits as their spoil.

## Sophomores Win Annual Field Day

Best Time Closely Approaches Record

BY C. C. REUKAUF,  
High School Athletic Director.

THE sophomores won the annual field day of the El Paso high school, held in connection with the annual picnic of the school at Washington park on Wednesday.

With a fine day, a good attendance and a long series of events, nothing was left wanting for a good time and, judging by the smiles everybody wore, this was the general condition.

The high school faculty, patrons and pupils were out in force and applauded the winners in the various events thoroughly. It was clean sport throughout.

The condition of the track prevented the breaking of any records in the runs, but a splendid set of marks was set up for future competition.

Chris Fox won the shotput with a set of 27 feet 8 inches. Dewey Carson was second and Scott Walker third. The single hammer was won by Elliott Chess with 27 feet 5 inches; Werner Moeller, second, 24 feet, 9 1/2 inches; Richard Tighe, third, 24 feet. Double hammer, won by Elliott Chess.

The 400 yard run was won by Worthington, time 1:19; George Leighton, second; Scott Walker, third.

The 800 yard run was won by Elliott Chess, with 34 feet; Werner Moeller, second, 21 feet; Chris Fox, third, 20 feet 10 inches.

The tug of war was won by the freshmen; juniors second, sophomores third.

**Sophs Win Mile Relay.**

The class relay mile race was won by the sophomores. Freshmen second, juniors third.

The half-mile run was won by Frank Scotten in 2:11; Leonard Smith, second; Cooper McKemy, third.

**Sophomores Win the Day.**

The sophomores won the day with a total of 71 points; the freshmen were second, with 25; the juniors scored 25, and the seniors 20. This makes the Sophs the winners of the silver loving cup.

**Chess Takes Individual Honors.**

The individual or all around championship was won by Elliott Chess with a total of 25 points, which entitles him to the \$5 sweater prize; second in this

distance, 45 feet 5 inches; Werner Moeller, second, 44 feet 8 inches; Gail Schumacher, third, 29 feet 6 inches.

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# 'GRAW'S NEW LINE UP FOR THE GIANTS



The photograph shows McGraw's new lineup with Tesreau in to pitch. Snodgrass leads off in the batting order, with "Laughing Larry" Doyle next. Hans Lobert, formerly of the Phillies, occupies the clean up place and then comes Fletcher, shortstop; Fred Merkle, the lucky first baseman, is next, and right behind. Tezzie finishes up the list.

Bottom row, left to right, Snodgrass, Doyle, Lobert, Fletcher. Top row, Merkle, Burns, Thorpe, Meyers, Tesreau.

contest goes to Russell Worthington, with a total of 17 points, prize a 15 tennis racket; third prize, pair of baseball shoes, goes to Scott Walker, 16 points; Frank Scotten was fourth, with a total of 15 points; George Leighton fifth, with a total of 12 points; Chris Fox made 11 points; Werner Moeller, 10 points.

**Scotten Gets Blue Ribbons.**

Frank Scotten was decorated with three blue ribbons, having won the mile, one-half mile and 220 hurdles. Worthington won the 100 yard, 220 yard and 440 yard, also having three blue ribbons.

Many of the contestants sported red and white ribbons, showing place in the various events. The color scheme was blue for the winner, white for second and red for third.

**Events Were Mixed.**

Many favorable comments were made on the plan of mixing events so that a boy need not run in many severe events in the same day and be able to develop himself in all around sports without danger to health and still get the greatest good from these meets. To win three or four strenuous events in one day may be an indication of a good athlete, but it is a practice that will result in serious harm to the individual physically if allowed to be a feature.

**Times Are Close to Record.**

The times in the 100 yard, 220 and hurdles, 220 yard sprint, one-half mile relay and one-half mile were all within a fraction of a second of the high school records of the country. The 220 sprint by Russell Worthington comes within 1-5 seconds of the professional record for that distance. The 220 hurdles, by Scotten, comes within three seconds of a world record.

**Faculty-Senior Ball Game.**

After an hour spent for lunch, the last event of the day, the much discussed faculty versus seniors baseball game, took place, and though the faculty may be a little the worse for they showed that they were baseball players once upon a time. Prof. Keck, who incidentally broke the records of the day for the hammer throw, opened the game by pitching nothing but the famous spit balls, which cost him 25 cents worth of slippery elm bark. So effective was this, however, that neither seniors nor catcher could see it break and he was replaced by Prof. King, who stood down in the latter part of the game and held the seniors to a low score. One noticeable incident was the round of applause which greeted principal Hughes as he stepped to the plate. Mr. Hughes led all the Profs. in number of runs scored, having three to his credit. Except for the delay caused by Prof. Jones having his picture taken in the uniform that he wore 20 years ago in Richmond, he acquitted himself admirably on the initial back, and you could not tell that he was a tried old superintendent of schools of many years' experience.

**Sayles Strong in Errors.**

Prof. Sayles also shone in his department, errors having no less than 28 to his credit, but batted like a world beater. Perhaps the cause of the final defeat was due to the borrowed outfield of seniors who missed the ball intentionally so that their classmates might win.

If the faculty live another year and

## BASEBALL RESULTS

WEDNESDAY'S GAMES

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

National League				
Team	W.	L.	Pct.	If Today
Philadelphia	6	8	1.000	5.980
Cincinnati	4	8	.333	.777
Boston	4	8	.333	.777
Chicago	4	8	.333	.777
Pittsburgh	4	8	.333	.777
New York	4	8	.333	.777
St. Louis	4	8	.333	.777
Brooklyn	4	8	.333	.777

American League				
Team	W.	L.	Pct.	If Today
Detroit	4	8	.333	.777
New York	4	8	.333	.777
Washington	4	8	.333	.777
Boston	4	8	.333	.777
St. Louis	4	8	.333	.777
Philadelphia	4	8	.333	.777
Chicago	4	8	.333	.777

Federal League				
Team	W.	L.	Pct.	If Today
Brooklyn	4	8	.333	.777
Chicago	4	8	.333	.777
Newark	4	8	.333	.777
Kansas City	4	8	.333	.777
Pittsburgh	4	8	.333	.777
Buffalo	4	8	.333	.777
St. Louis	4	8	.333	.777
Baltimore	4	8	.333	.777

Pacific Coast League				
Team	W.	L.	Pct.	If Today
Los Angeles	4	8	.333	.777
Salt Lake City	4	8	.333	.777
San Francisco	4	8	.333	.777
Venice	4	8	.333	.777
Oakland	4	8	.333	.777
Portland	4	8	.333	.777

Texas League				
Team	W.	L.	Pct.	If Today
San Antonio	4	8	.333	.777
Shreveport	4	8	.333	.777
Fort Worth	4	8	.333	.777
Waco	4	8	.333	.777
Dallas	4	8	.333	.777
Beaumont	4	8	.333	.777

Southern Association				
Team	W.	L.	Pct.	If Today
Nashville	4	8	.333	.777
Memphis	4	8	.333	.777
New Orleans	4	8	.333	.777
Mobile	4	8	.333	.777
Birmingham	4	8	.333	.777
Atlanta	4	8	.333	.777
Chattanooga	4	8	.333	.777
Little Rock	4	8	.333	.777

American Association				
Team	W.	L.	Pct.	If Today
Indianapolis	4	8	.333	.777
Louisville	4	8	.333	.777
Cleveland	4	8	.333	.777
Kansas City	4	8	.333	.777
Milwaukee	4	8	.333	.777
Columbus	4	8	.333	.777

AMERICAN LEAGUE				
Team	W.	L.	Pct.	If Today
Washington	4	8	.333	.777
Boston	4	8	.333	.777
Chicago	4	8	.333	.777
Philadelphia	4	8	.333	.777
St. Louis	4	8	.333	.777
Pittsburgh	4	8	.333	.777
New York	4	8	.333	.777
Brooklyn	4	8	.333	.777

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE				
Team	W.	L.	Pct.	If Today
Los Angeles	4	8	.333	.777
Salt Lake City	4	8	.333	.777
San Francisco	4	8	.333	.777
Venice	4	8	.333	.777
Oakland	4	8	.333	.777
Portland	4	8	.333	.777

TEXAS LEAGUE				
Team	W.	L.	Pct.	If Today
San Antonio	4	8	.333	.777
Shreveport	4	8	.333	.777
Fort Worth	4	8	.333	.777
Waco	4	8	.333	.777
Dallas	4	8	.333	.777
Beaumont	4	8	.333	.777

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION				
Team	W.	L.	Pct.	If Today
Nashville	4	8	.333	.777
Memphis	4	8	.333	.777
New Orleans	4	8	.333	.777
Mobile	4	8	.333	.777
Birmingham	4	8	.333	.777
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## EL PASO ATHLETICS BEAT FORT BLISS

(Continued From Previous Page.)

along to the games will be able to sit up on the mesa and watch the contests.

The El Paso Athletics made their debut on Wednesday afternoon at the El Paso school grounds when they defeated the Fort Bliss Juniors by a score of 14 to 12, after a good game. The Juniors used Hasey and R. Lynch on the mound but couldn't check the hitting streak of the Athletics.

Athletics used the following lineup: Rouben Mowen, c; Simon Terrasa, p; Devey Sears, 1b; Reginald Plake, 2b; Charles Tins, 3b; Joe Kelly, ss; Earl Harvey, lf; Charles Gillespie, cf; John Decourcy, rf.

For the Fort Bliss Juniors, the players were: R. Lynch, c; Hasey, p; R. Ford, 1b; Walter, 2b; Delgado, 3b; Frank Lynch, ss; Andrews, lf; Lavel, cf; Law, rf.

The Athletics are open for games 4 weeks from Saturday with teams from 12 to 16 years of age. Manager Charles Gillespie has no phone but managers can communicate with the captain, John Decourcy, at phone 27.

## FAKE TELEGRAMS PRODUCE MONEY

(Continued from previous page.)

and received six. The total that he paid out for telegraph tolls was around \$12. Of this amount the "message boy" got \$2 for his services and Marquand's share was \$10. He had been writing the messages in one of the rooms split the balance